

JUNE

BLUE BOLT

10¢



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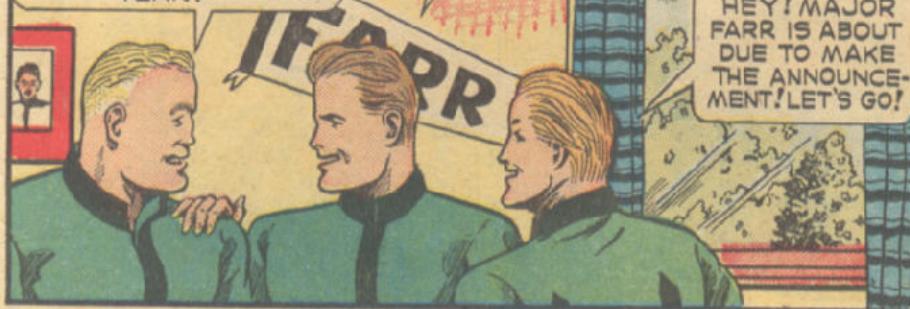
DICK COLE

IT'S A TOSSUP BETWEEN BARK HALL AND YOU, DICK! YOUR MILITARY RATINGS HAVE BEEN NECK AND NECK ALL YEAR!

IF BARK HALL GETS THE JOB, FARR'LL HAVE AN ACE COMMANDER, SIMBA!

WITH THE ANNUAL SUMMER MANOEUVRES AGAINST HOLDEN MILITARY ACADEMY APPROACHING, FARR CADETS EAGERLY AWAIT NEWS AS TO WHO IS TO BE THEIR STUDENT COMMANDING OFFICER!

JIM WILCOX—



HEY! MAJOR FARR IS ABOUT DUE TO MAKE THE ANNOUNCEMENT! LET'S GO!

DICK AND HIS PALS HURRY TO THE ASSEMBLY HALL WHERE THEY MEET BARK HALL AND JED JAXON...



ALL SET FOR THE ANNOUNCEMENT, EH, COLE?

RIGHT YOU ARE, BARK!

I'LL BET YOU DICK COLE WON'T BE THE C.O., SLIP'RY!

MAYBE NOT, BUT YOU'RE SURE TO BE "GENERAL NUISANCE," JAXON!



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INside the assembly hall--

GOOD
LUCK
BARK!

CUT THE
SOFT
SOAP!

ATTEN-SHUN!
I HAVE HERE
THE FINAL
MILITARY
RATINGS FOR
THE YEAR!

AS YOU KNOW, HIGH MAN
AUTOMATICALLY BECOMES
FARR'S COMMANDER-IN-
CHIEF FOR THE WAR
GAMES! THIS YEAR CADET
RICHARD COLE HAS THE
HIGH RATING OF 97.3!
HOWEVER...

CADET BARKLEY HALL TOPS
ALL WITH 98.2! CADET HALL,
CONGRATULATIONS! DIS-MISSED!

YOW-IEE! WE BEAT
DICK COLE! YIP-EEE!

AW, SHUCKS!



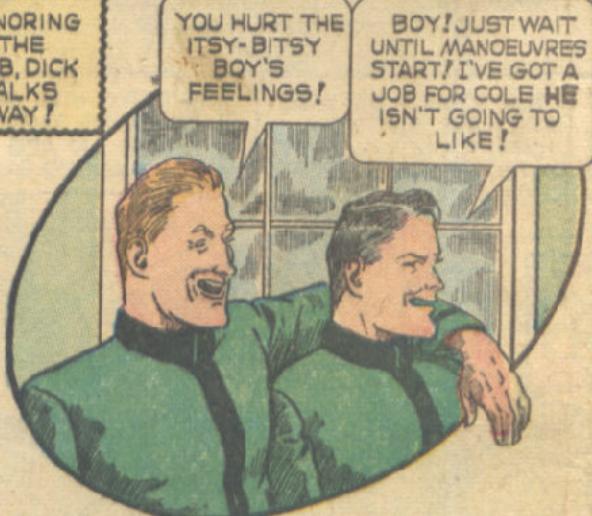
CONGRATULATIONS,
BARK! YOU MAY
COUNT ON MY
COOPERATION----

CAN THE ACT?
WE'LL BEAT
HOLDEN WITH-
OUT ANY OF
YOUR HEROICS!

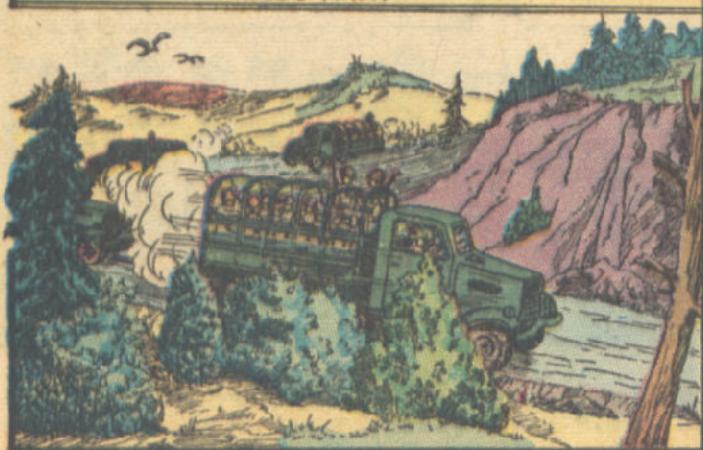
IGNORING
THE
SNUB, DICK
WALKS
AWAY!

YOU HURT THE
ITSY-BITSY
BOY'S
FEELINGS!

BOY! JUST WAIT
UNTIL MANOEUVRES
START! I'VE GOT A
JOB FOR COLE HE
ISN'T GOING TO
LIKE!

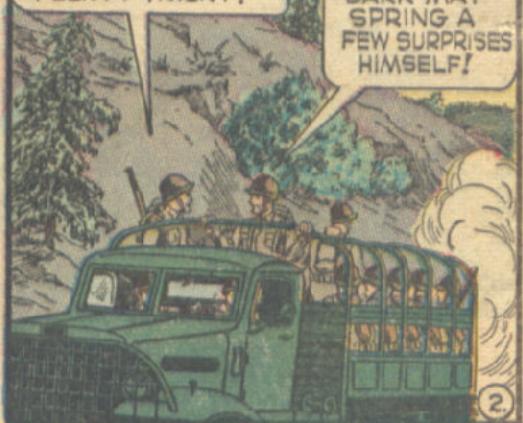


MANOEUVRE DAY, AND THE FARR CORPS OF CADETS
ROLL SOUTH TO THE BATTLE GROUND SOME 18
MILES AWAY...



HALL MAY KNOW HIS STUFF, BUT I WISH
YOU WERE IN COMMAND, DICK...THOSE
HOLDEN BOYS ARE
PLENTY TRICKY!

BARK MAY
SPRING A
FEW SURPRISES
HIMSELF!



QUESTION
No. 1. Are 18 miles more or less than a league?

They
REACH
THE BATTLE
AREA AND
BARK DOES
SPRING A
SURPRISE!



COMPANIES A AND B ARE DEPLOYING TO THE NORTH IN A FALSE ATTACK WHILE THE ENGINEERS BRIDGE THE LITTLE FARR RIVER AT X! C, D, E COMPANIES ATTACK OVER THE BRIDGE. F COMPANY IS RESERVE!



BARK TURNS AND SEES DICK!

EAVESDROPPING, COLE? YOU HAVE YOUR ORDERS! JUST KEEP OUT OF THE WAY! UH-YOU MIGHT CAPTURE THE HOLDEN ARMY WHILE YOU ARE RESTING!



F FLUSHING, DICK TURNS TO HIS DETAIL---

FALL IN! COME ON--SNAP TO IT!

YES, SIR!

HEY, SLEEPY, WAKE UP!



DICK LEADS HIS DETAIL AWAY--

CAPTURE THE HOLDEN ARMY! HA, FUNNY, I DON'T THINK! HEY! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!



DICK HALTS HIS MEN AT THE EDGE OF THE SWAMP--

AT EASE! MEN, OUR G.H.Q. IS PLACED SO THE SWAMP PROTECTS IT! I'M GUESSING HOLDEN, ACROSS THE RIVER, HAS DONE THE SAME! WE'RE GOING TO SURPRISE AND CAPTURE THE HOLDEN G.H.Q.!



LISTEN!.... GUNFIRE! IT'S THE ATTACK!... TENTION! DOUBLE TIME -- HUP!



M MEANWHILE--

YOU SURE FOOLED 'EM, BARK!



SIR, THE ENGINEERS HAVE COMPLETED THE BRIDGE ACROSS THE RIVER!

GOOD! LT. JAXON, ORDER COMPANIES C, D AND E TO THE REAL ATTACK OVER THE BRIDGE--

YES, SIR!





WE RETURN TO POSITION "X" WHERE FARR ENGINEERS HAVE JUST FINISHED THE BRIDGE ACROSS THE LITTLE FARR RIVER --- BARK HALL SCANS THE OPPOSITE SHORE....

COMPANY C IS ABOUT TO CROSS THE BRIDGE, BARK!

NO SIGNS OF HOLDEN MEN ACROSS THE RIVER! ALL THEIR FORCES MUST BE MEETING THE FAKE ATTACK UP STREAM!

BUT HIDDEN ON THE OPPOSITE SHORE--

INFORM HQ THE BRIDGE IS FINISHED AND THE MAIN ATTACK IS ABOUT TO COMMENCE!

YES, SIR!



MEANWHILE, UPSTREAM DICK AND HIS MEN SWIM THE STREAM-- UNNOTICED--



WELL, WE CROSSED THE RIVER UNDETECTED, AND WE ARE NOW IN ENEMY TERRITORY!

OH, GOSH, MORE SWAMP TO GO THROUGH!

WISH I HAD AN APPLE PIE!

RIGHT! I'M CLIMBING A TREE TO GET MY BEARINGS!



DICK, I KNOW THERE IS QUICKSAND SOMEWHERE AROUND HERE!



YEOW! I DON'T SEE SIGNS OF QUICKSAND **BUT**, THERE IS HOLDEN GHQ! I'LL HAVE TO GET CLOSER TO SEE WHAT'S WHAT!



DICK DESCENDS TO HIS MEN....

HOLDEN HEADQUARTERS ARE NOT 200 YARDS AWAY! FRED AND BOB, COME WITH ME, WE'RE SCOUTING AHEAD-- THE REST OF YOU SIT TIGHT!



AND AT HOLDEN GHQ!

COLONEL JACKS, THE FARR INFANTRY IS CROSSING THE BRIDGE!



GOOD! GIVE THE ORDERS FOR PLAN R22!

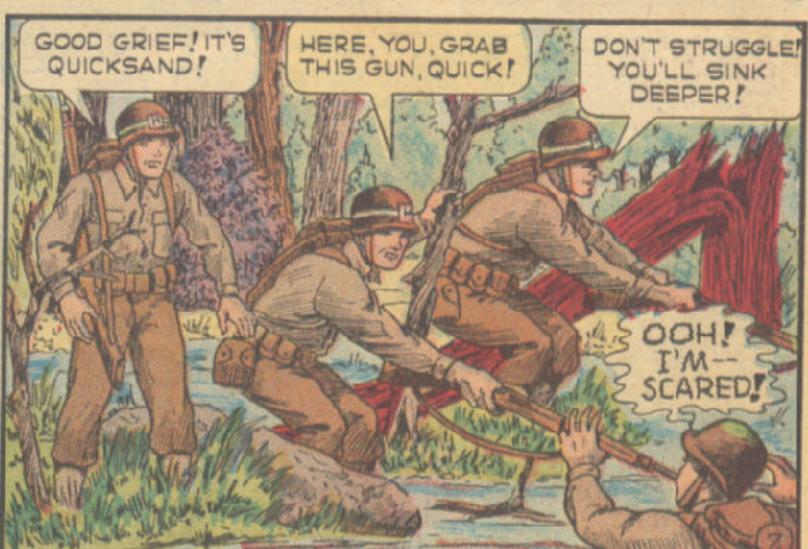
QUESTION
No. 3. Is a river a stream?

CAPT. WHITE! TAKE THE HEADQUARTERS COMPANY TO THE BRIDGEHEAD, AND HELP CAPTURE ALL FARR MEN WHO HAVE CROSSED OVER... PLAN "R22" WILL SPLIT THEIR FORCES AND WE'LL CLEAN 'EM UP IN DETAIL!

OH, BOY! HOLDEN H.Q. IS BEING CLEARED OF ALL BUT COLONEL DALE JACKS AND TWO AIDES! FRED, RUN BACK AND BRING UP THE REST OF THE BOYS--HERE'S OUR CHANCE!



And
IN THE MEANTIME,
DICK AND THE
TWO BOYS HAVE
WORMED THEIR
WAY TO WITHIN
30 YARDS OF THE
HOLDEN GHQ!



WELL, FARRS, YOU'RE PRISONERS--WE'RE TAKING YOU TO THE C.O.!

HO, HUM! TAKE ME TO A BUNK!

GOOD! WHEN DO YOU HAVE MESS?

AND FROM A NEAR-BY BUSH?

FRRED REPORTS

HUM-M! THAT LEAVES BUT THREE OF US--BUT--WITH SURPRISE ON OUR SIDE--KIDS, YOU GAME TO JUMP HOLDEN GHQ?

OKAY BY ME!

OOH! SLINKY, ED AND SLEEPY ARE CAPTURED--GEE! I GOTTA GET BACK TO DICK AND TELL HIM--QUICK!

YOU BET!

Meanwhile

PLAN "RZR" IS OPERATING, AND BARK'S DREAM OF A QUICK VICTORY IS BEING SHATTERED AS TWO "ALLIGATOR" BOATS BEAR DOWN ON THE CROWDED BRIDGE, OUT OF NOWHERE!

BARK, LOOK! THEY ARE GOING TO SMASH THE BRIDGE!

GOSH! HALF OUR FORCE IS ON THE OTHER BANK! THEY'LL ALL BE CAPTURED! JED, WE'RE LICKED!

GOOD GRIEF! THEY'LL SMASH US!

JUMP! QUICK!

HALP!

LEMME OUT O THIS!

BUT AT THE CRUCIAL MOMENT, THE COMMANDER OF THE LEADING BOAT RECEIVES A PECULIAR MESSAGE--

"PLUM JAM! CHANGE OF PLANS! FARR TRAP! TURN BACK IMMEDIATELY! REPORT TO BASE! PLUM JAM! PLUM JAM!"



WHAT THA--? THE CORRECT PASS-WORD AND FREQUENCY! THE MESSAGE MUST BE OKAY! I'LL--BE--DARNED!

AND ON SHORE--

YIPPEE! THEY'RE RETREATIN'! SOMETHING'S SNAFU--BUT WHO CARES? THEY'RE RETREATING! WOWEE!

AND WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THESE PECULIAR ORDERS? WE RETURN TO HOLDEN HEADQUARTERS AND--DICK---

QUESTION No. 4. What type of bridge is shown on this page?

ALL RIGHT, KIDS, YOU TWO TAKE THE SERGEANT. I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE OTHER TWO! SET? LET'S GO!

O-KAY!

The SURPRISE IS COMPLETE--AND THE ATTACK IS HIGHLY SUCCESSFUL!

GIVE UP, SARGE?

WHA--WHAT HIT--ME?

OKAY, JACKS--SURRENDER!

Q UICKLY, THE PRISONERS ARE BOUND TO TREES--

COLE! THIS'LL DO YOU NO GOOD---WE GOT YOU LICKED! IN JUST THREE MINUTES OUR BOATS'LL SMASH YOUR BRIDGE AND THE FARR MEN ON THIS SIDE WILL BE CAPTURED! HOLDEN WILL WIN!

BOATS? BRIDGE? MOST INTERESTING! FRED GIVE ME THE WALKY-TALKY--AND THAT CODE BOOK!

C STREAM OF CONFLICTING ORDERS FROM THEIR OWN HEADQUARTERS SO DEMORALIZES THE HOLDEN FORCES THAT FARR WINS THE BATTLE WITH EASE!

T HE BATTLE WON, BARK STRUTS INTO HOLDEN HQ!

WHY, JACKS! YOU'RE A PRISONER! COLE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

COLE MERELY SAVED YOU FROM COMPLETE DEFEAT, HALL!

T HE NEXT DAY!

THIS ABOUT KILLS ME, BUT I HAVE TO DO IT--SO--

ATTENTION! FOR EXTRA-ORDINARY VALOR, DICK COLE, FRED JOHNS AND ALLEN WHITE ARE HEREBY OFFICIALLY COMMENDED!

A NSWER
No. 4.
That is a pontoon bridge.

THIS EASY WAY TEACHES PIANO

Without Music

No Long Hours Practicing
Scales or Exercises . . .
PLAY SONGS FIRST DAY

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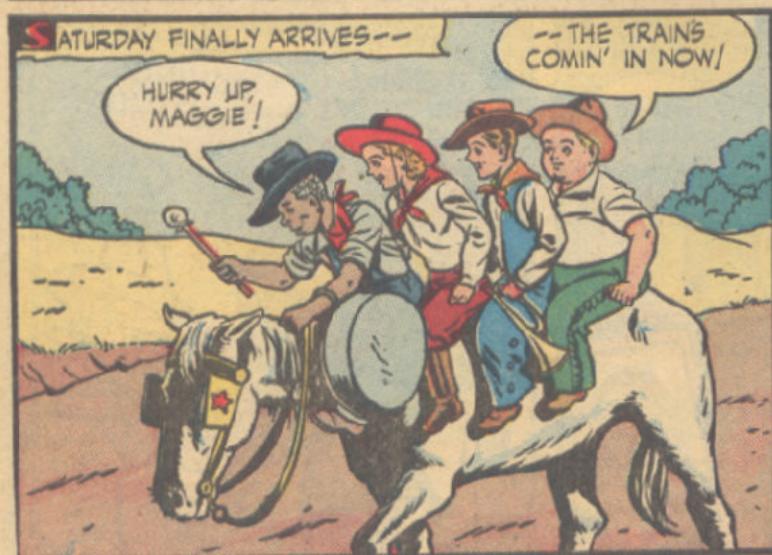
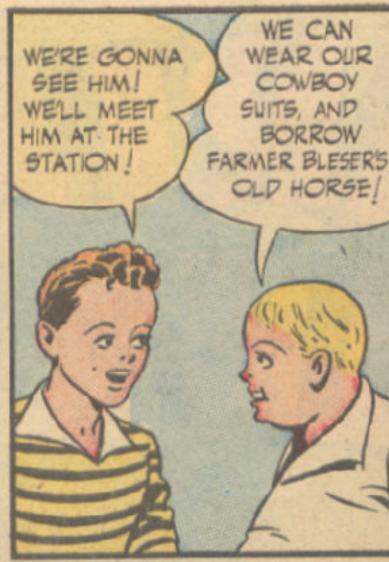
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FEARLESS FELTERS

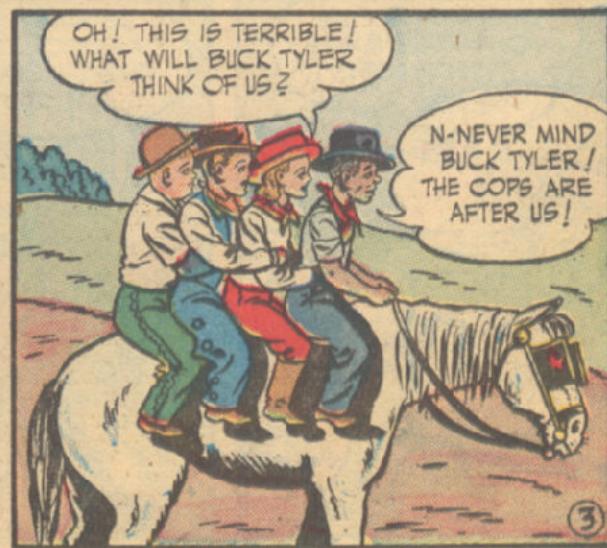
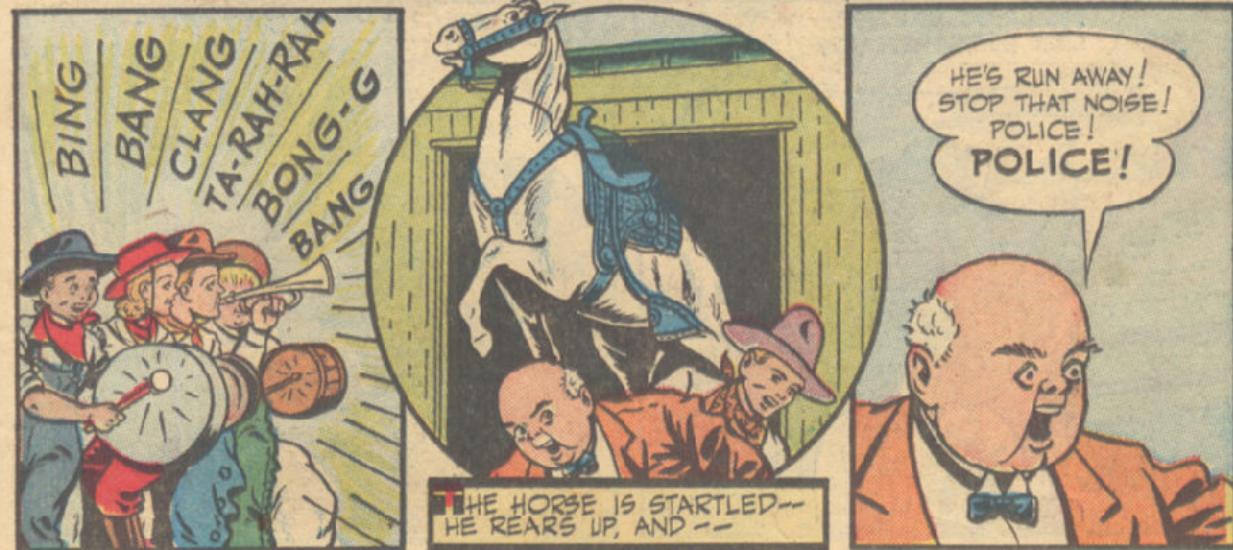
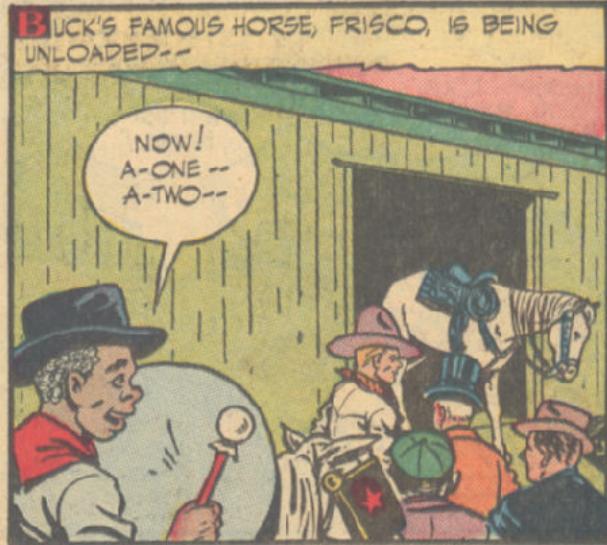
by
JOE DONOHUE

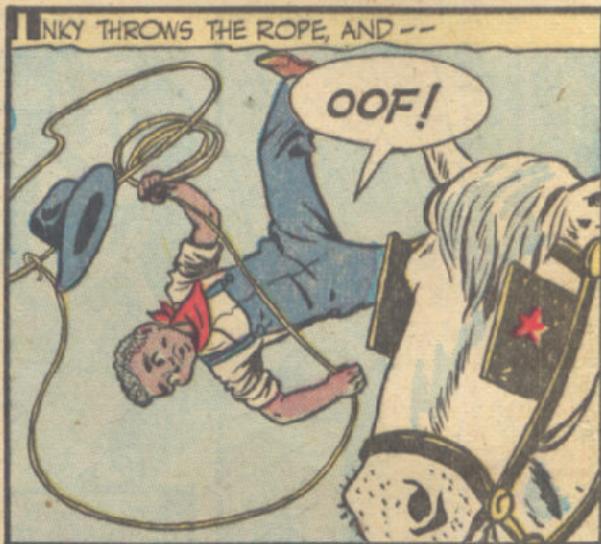


FOR SENSATIONAL DETECTIVE TALES
READ YOUNG KING COLE



QUESTION No. 5. What Hollywood cowboy owns a horse named "Trigger"?





QUESTION
No. 6. Is San Francisco north or south of Los Angeles?



THE VANISHING CLUE

By SETH HARMON

SPECS MARTIN had been hired to dust the exhibits and run errands at the museum, which was open only on Saturdays. That's why, when he started playing detective, the museum director was so annoyed.

"Of course some of those old inscriptions rub off!" he scolded. "That's why I told you to be extra careful when you dust them. But as for finding secret messages—well, spies and gangsters don't hang out in a museum!"

Specs blinked and went back to work. But he didn't wear glasses for nothing. He knew those Greek letters weren't printed around the top of that big stone vase when he dusted it the first time.

Besides, Specs didn't like the looks of the leathery-faced old codger who had suddenly acquired a great interest in Greek antiques. One Saturday, he came to view the exhibits alone. On the next Saturday, he brought several rough-looking pals.

Specs copied the phony inscription on a piece of paper and studied it thoughtfully. The letters were Greek all right. But what did they mean? He blundered onto the answer after he noticed that the first two letters looked like the figure 2.

"That's it!" he gloated. "It starts with 22. It must be an address or something!" It wasn't long then until he figured it out as "22 Poe St."

Specs decided to look at

the place by himself. He made his visit that Saturday night about midnight.

Poe Street was a narrow alley near the wharves. All the houses looked dark and vacant. Specs flashed his light on Number 22 and tried the door cautiously. It was locked.

Next door, at Number 20, the boy had better luck. The door hung loose on one hinge. Specs crept in and climbed the stairs. Peering out across a narrow court between the houses, he saw a crack of light around a shaded window. He leaned out and heard these snatches of conversation:

"Whose job was this, yours or mine?"

"Cut the gab. Where's my divvy?"

"You'll get yours when we finish with the fence."

Presently the light went out and heavy footsteps sounded on the stairs next door. Specs waited a while, then hurried home. He wanted to tell the police, but he wasn't sure. These fellows might be crooks, or they might be plumbers.

First thing next Saturday, Specs wiped off the letters on the vase. Then he waited to see who might notice the change. Toward noon, an old lady came in, carrying a knitting bag.

"Looking for something, lady?" he burst out at her from behind. The old lady was so startled she dropped her bag. From the metallic thud it made, it might have contained a kit of burglar's tools. Specs reached for the

bag, but the old lady grabbed it first.

"Toys for my grandchildren," she smiled sweetly.

"You might have checked them at the desk," Specs suggested. "You won't enjoy your tour through the museum, carrying so many—toys."

"Oh, I'm not making a tour," the lady replied hastily. "Just looking around at these pretty things. Think I'll examine those vases over yonder."

Specs pulled a piece of gray chalk out of his pocket. When the old lady turned her back, he copied the crude letters around the top of the stone vase again. When her eyes lighted on the phony inscription, it wasn't long before she hotfooted it in the direction of Poe Street.

At last Specs was sure his clue was genuine. He ran right out and called the police.

Specs's face grinned from the front page of the *City Herald* that evening. The boy had uncovered the hideout of the worst shoplifting ring in the state. He even identified the old lady and helped police find the bag full of jewelry she had brought from upstate for the local gang to dispose of. The ring did all its communicating through museums and libraries to avoid detection.

"I wish I knew how the boy did it!" the museum director sighed afterward. But he spoke too late. The clue had already disappeared in Specs Martin's dustcloth.

BLUE BOLT

THE AMERICAN



SINCE THAT BLUE
BOLT LUG STARTED
WORKING FOR
"GLIMPSES" WE
HAVEN'T HAD A
SCOOP! WHAT'S
WRONG,
MARG?

SORRY,
BOSS!
BLUE
BOLT'S HAD
SOME
GOOD
BREAKS!

I WANT PICTURES, NOT
EXCUSES! HOP OUT TO
THE AIRPORT AND COVER
THE ARRIVAL OF THE
MAHARAJAH OF
REENA!

YES,
BOSS!

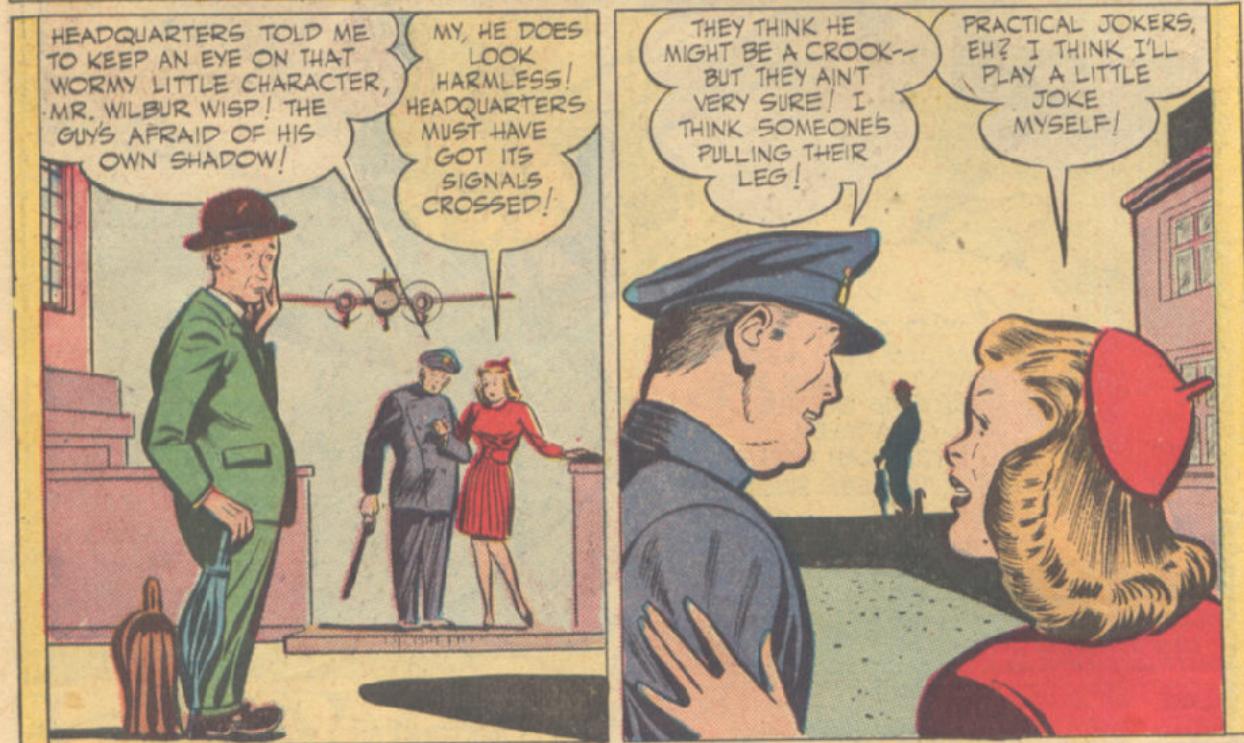
AND TRY
GETTING AN
EXCLUSIVE
STORY--
FOR A
CHANGE!

HMM... GETTING
BLUE BOLT OUT OF
THE PICTURE WILL
TAKE PLENTY OF
TRYING-- BUT I
MUST DO IT!

GLOBAL
PICTURE
SYNDICATE



LIKE WHODONITS?? READ YOUNG KING COLE!



QUESTION
No. 7. Is the male or female hawk larger?

GO ON, BOYS! I'M OUT OF THE CHASE-- BUT AT LEAST YOU CAN COVER THE STORY!

GOSH! HE'S GETTIN' IN A PLANE!



TOUGH BREAK, MARG! BUT SNAP AND I'LL FOLLOW THROUGH FOR YOU! THE "GLIMPSES" PLANE IS READY AND WAITING!

OW! THE PAIN IS AWFUL!



SECONDS LATER, BLUE BOLT ROARS THE "GLIMPSES" PLANE DOWN THE RUNWAY!

GEE, I FEEL LIKE A HEEL, SENDING THEM ON SUCH A PHONY MISSION-- BUT AT LEAST I'LL BE A HEEL WITH A JOB!



BY THE TIME THOSE TWO GLOOTS RETURN, THE MAHARAJAH WILL HAVE COME AND GONE-- AND LITTLE MARGIE WILL HAVE AN EXCLUSIVE SET OF PIX!



SOMETHIN' QUEER ABOUT THIS-- WHY SHOULD MARG GIVE US SUCH A HOT LEAD?

RELAX, SNAP! MARG WOULDN'T GIVE US A PHONY TIP-- OR WOULD SHE?



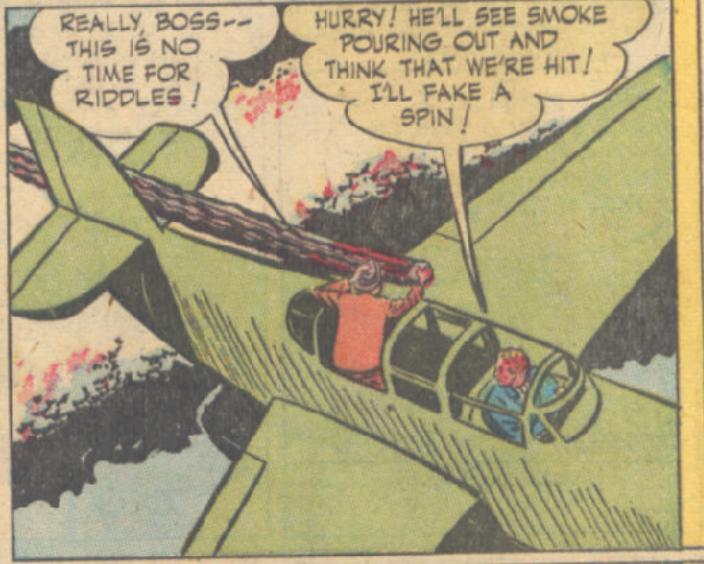
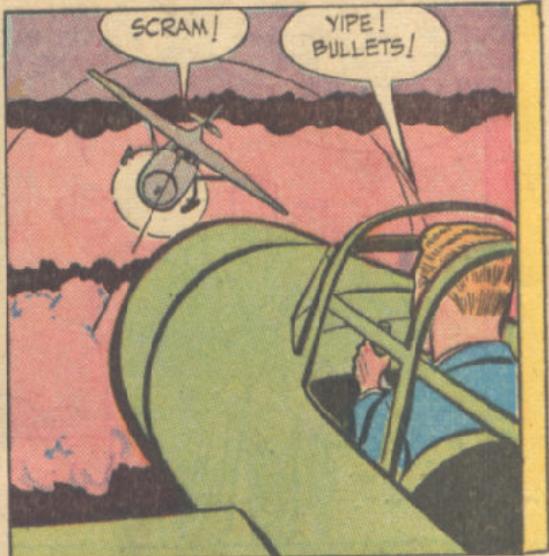
LOOK! HE'S TRYING TO SHAKE US BY PLAYING HIDE-AND-SEEK IN THE CLOUDS! HE MUST BE GUILTY OF SOMETHING!



MARG'S TIP IS NOT SO RIDICULOUS AFTER ALL!

I DON'T LIKE THE WAY THAT PLANE'S TAILING ME! IT'S HARDER TO SHAKE THAN THE SEVEN YEAR ITCH!





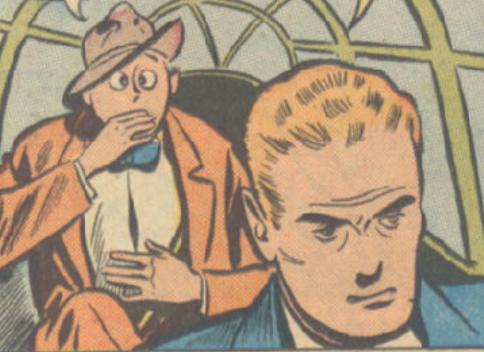
QUESTION
No. 8. Did David use a bean shooter to slay Goliath?

OW! WHAT A DIVE! MY STOMACH'S BOUNCING AGAINST MY KNEES!

STEADY, SNAP! NOW COMES THE DANGEROUS PART!

BLUE BOLT SKILLFULLY GLIDES TO A NOISELESS LANDING IN A NEAR-BY FIELD!

THAT CABIN MUST BE THEIR HEADQUARTERS!



EASY WITH THE CAMERA, SNAP, UNTIL WE SEE WHAT THE SETUP IS!

WE AIN'T SATISFIED, WILBUR!

WHY NOT? THERE'S THIRTY GRAND -- NOBODY CAN GET MORE FOR THOSE STOLEN JEWELS!

LOOK--OUR RACKET IS STEALIN' JOOLRY! YOUR RACKET IS UNLOADIN' IT FOR US!

YEAH/YA GOT SUCH A STOOPID, INNOCENT FACE WE THOUGHT NOBODY WOULD EVER SUSPECT YA!

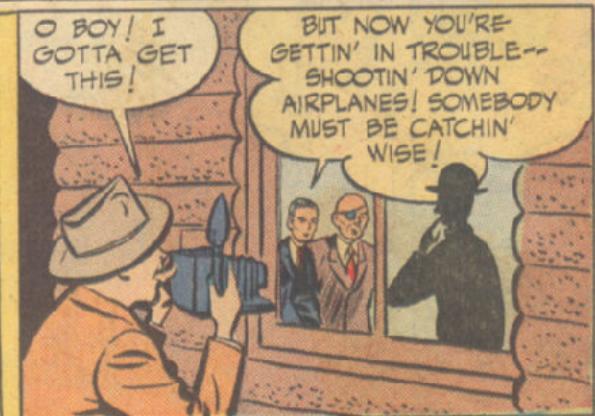


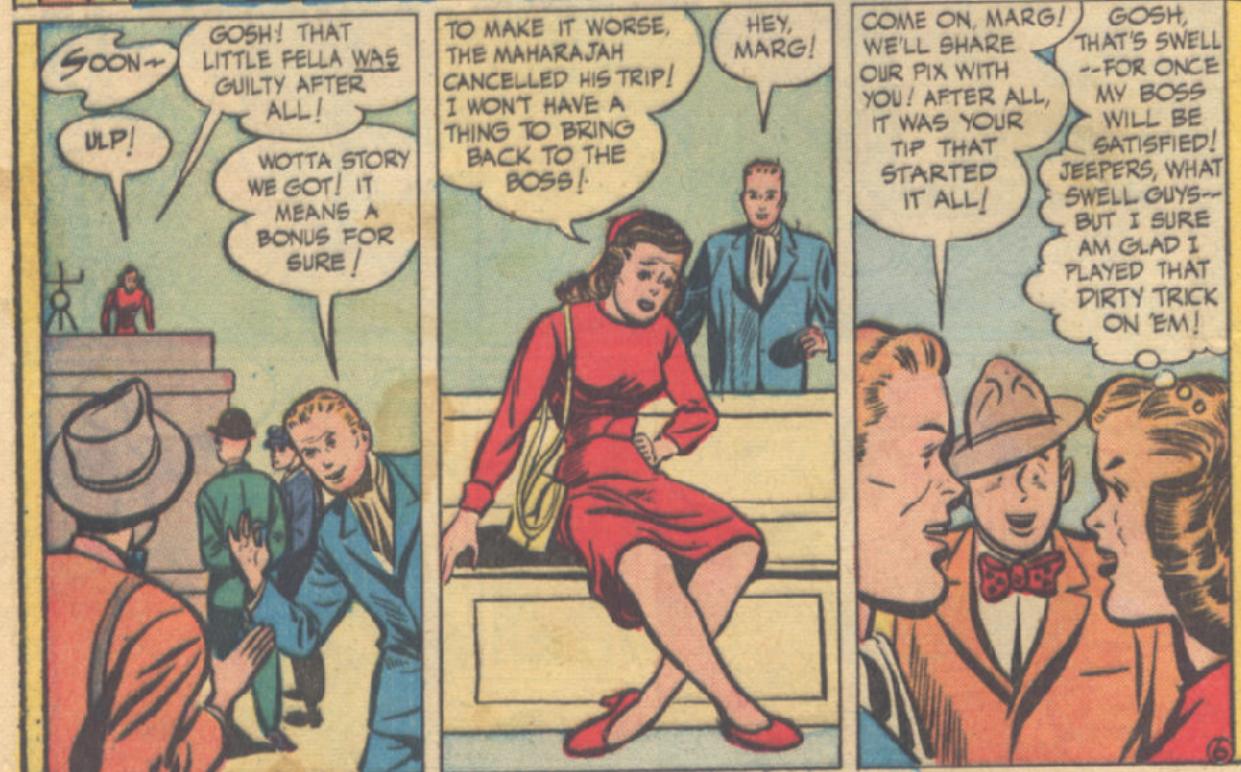
O BOY! I GOTTA GET THIS!

BUT NOW YOU'RE GETTIN' IN TROUBLE-- SHOOTIN' DOWN AIRPLANES! SOMEBODY MUST BE CATCHIN' WISE!

LOOK! A CAMERA!

SPIES! GET 'EM!





READ THE NEW DETECTIVE COMIC YOUNG KING COLE!

BOITRAM THE BOIGLAR

By Art Helfant



WHO IS THE CHAMELEON?
READ TARGET COMICS



WHEW!
I'M ALMOST
THINKIN'
THAT MAYBE
HONESTY
IS TH'
BEST
POLICY.



HOW
DO YOU
MEAN,
CRIME
?



GREAT IDEA, CRIME!
WE'LL LEND IT TO
YA FER A WEEK AT
10 PER CENT—DAT'S
A HUNDRED DOLLARS!



BUT, BOYS,
AREN'T YOU
FORGETTIN'
THAT—

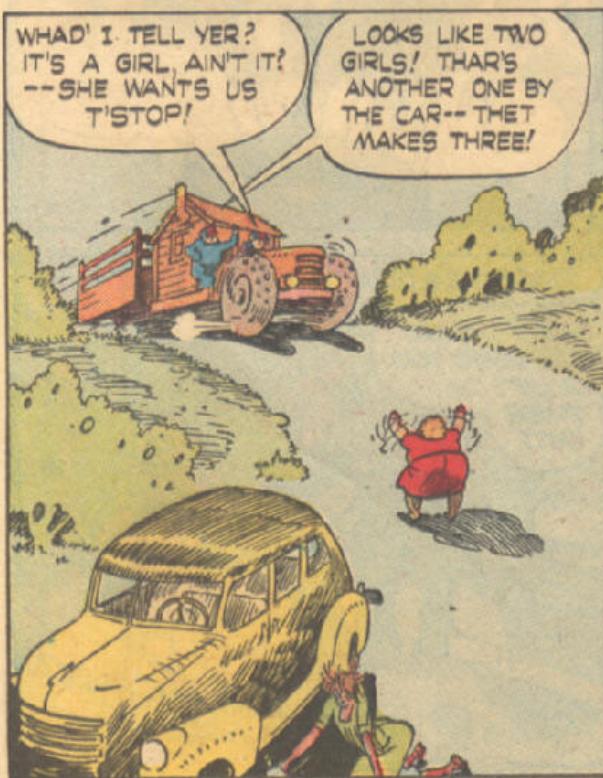


ART
HELFANT

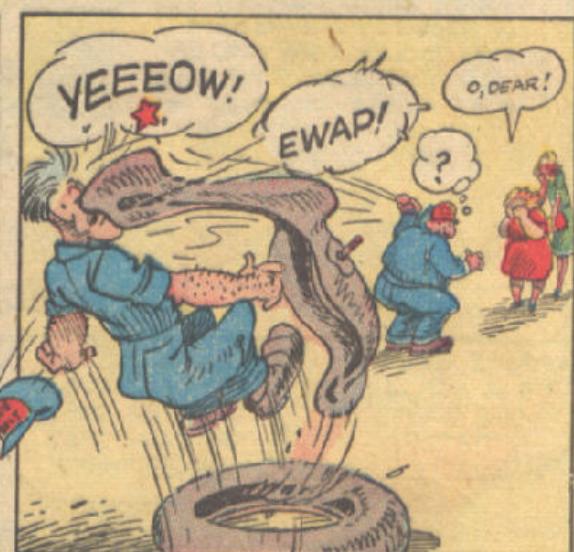
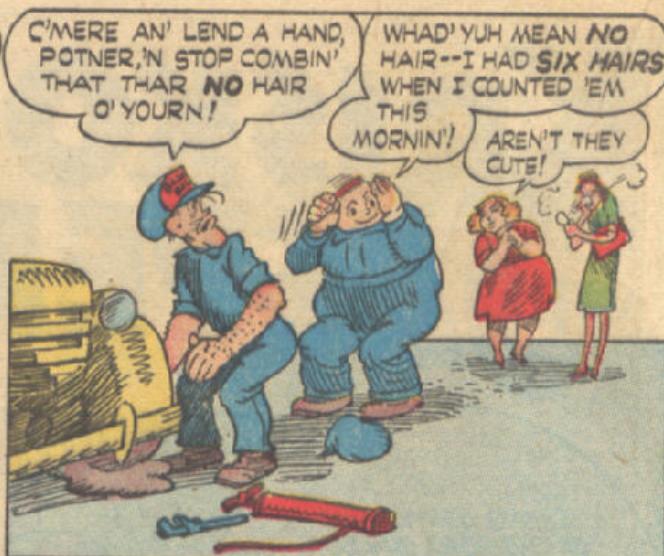
HOMER K. BEAGLE, SUPER SLEUTH, CAN BE
FOUND IN YOUNG KING COLE MAGAZINE

KRISKO AND JASPER

BEING GENTLEMEN OF THE ROAD, OUR BOYS NEVER COULD LEAVE DAMSEL'S IN DISTRESS-- EVEN THOUGH THEIR KIND OF HELP ISN'T ALWAYS WELCOME! MEET FLOSSIE AND BUSIE AS THEY AND THE BOYS HAVE A PICNIC ON THE LAKE!



LIKE DETECTIVE THRILLERS?
READ YOUNG KING COLE



QUESTION
No. 9. Is a walrus a sea pig?

BUT DESPITE THESE LITTLE DIFFICULTIES, THE BOYS FINALLY CRASH THROUGH-- WITH A PERFECT JOB!

WE'D LOVE TO HAVE YOU BOYS COME WITH US ON OUR PICNIC!

WHY, SURE! WE GOT JUST TONS OF FOOD!

FOOD! LET'S GO, JASPER!

SPEAKIN' O' FLAT TIRES, MAAM--MY FRIEND AIN'T MUCH SOCIALE!

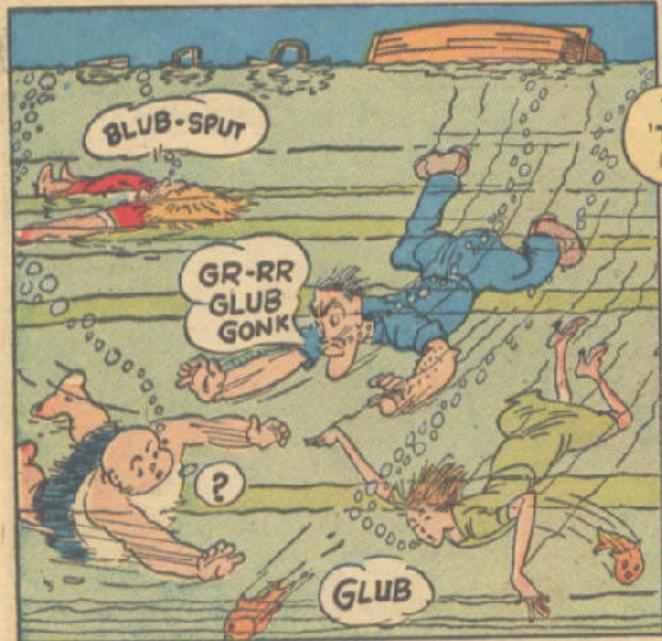
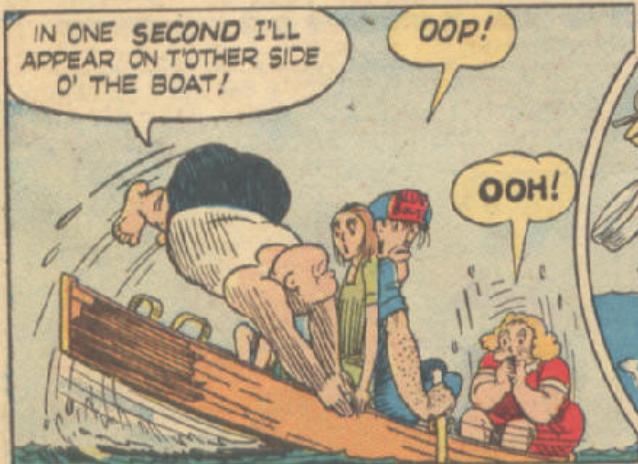
SHORE'S NICE T'HAVE A GIRL SITTIN' THERE 'STEAD O' THET FUNNY LOOKIN' POTNER O' MINE!





--AND OUR PROWESS AT SWIMMIN' WAS UNEQUALED!
SHALL I SHOW YOU ---

OH, WHAT MARVELOUS PHYSIQUE!
AW, NUTS!



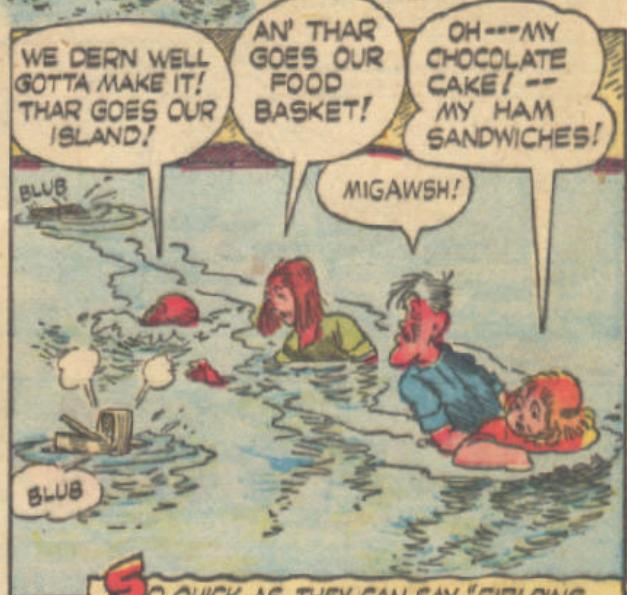
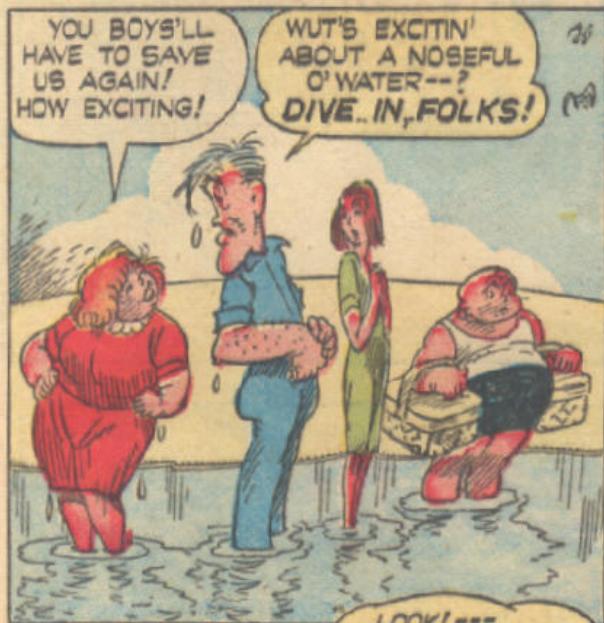
QUESTION
No. 10. Does cork come from a tree, marine growth or a quarry?

WITH MANY A SIGH OF THANKSGIVING, THE PARTY REACHES THE ISLAND! -- WHAT A WAY TO START A PICNIC!

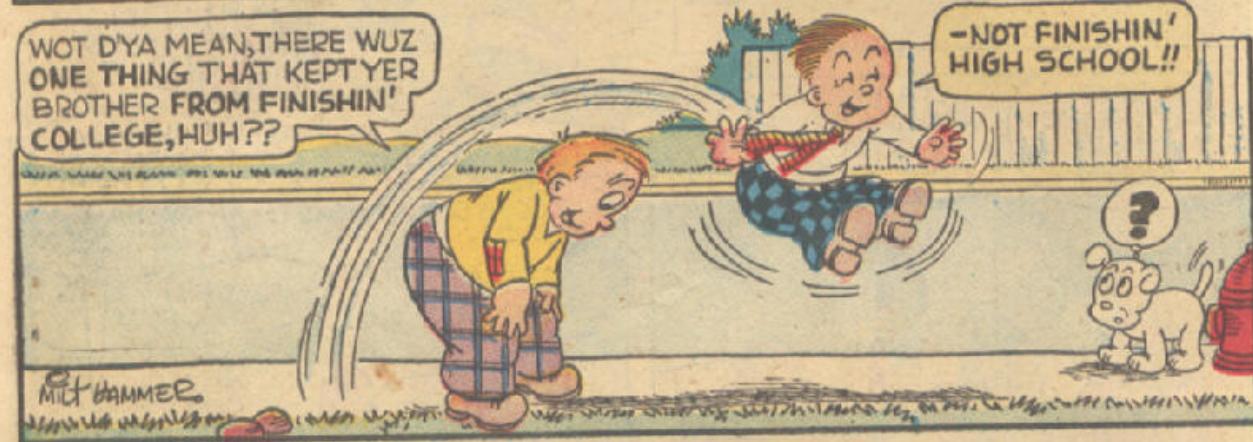
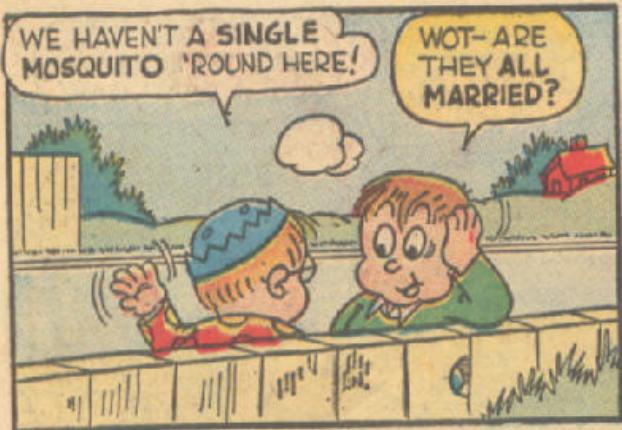


LOOOO-OOK!
THE WATER'S
CLIMBIN' UP
ON US!

WAL, I'LL BE! THIS
AIN'T NO ISLAND--
IT'S A SAND BAR!



WHICH ISN'T A BAD WAY TO END A DAY IN THE COUNTRY! STAND BY TO JUMP ON THE OL' KRISKO 'N JASPER MOVIN' VAN NEXT ISSUE! 'CAUSE THE BOYS ARE MOVIN' ON!



IT'S CHEWY... IT'S DELICIOUS... IT'S ONLY A PENNY

FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM

DUBBLE BUBBLE IS THE BERRIES!

LETUCE GO OUT AND GET SOME. IT'S THE BEST-TASTING CHEWIEST GUM!

DUBBLE BUBBLE BEETS ALL FOR SIZE... AND IT ONLY COSTS A CENT!

I'VE BEAN SAYING THAT ALL THE TIME!

SCENT IS RIGHT. YOU SURE KNOW YOUR ONIONS!

AND I KNOW THAT DUBBLE BUBBLE COMES WRAPPED IN A SHEET OF FUNNIES!

YESSIR, IT'S DOGGONE GOOD GUM!

AND FLEER'S CANDY COATED GUM IS THE CAT'S WHISKERS, TOO!

FLEER'S
DUBBLE
BUBBLE
GUM

Sergeant Spook

A VICIOUS SCHEME CHALLENGES SPOOK AND JERRY TO TAKE PART IN SMASHING A CUNNING CRIMINAL RACKET!

ART BY
DON RICO

Spook and Jerry are strolling along, when....
Then--A NEW FIGURE APPEARS---



--WHEN THE BOY HURRIES AWAY....

--AND THE BOY GAVE A HUNDRED DOLLARS!
BOY? WHICH WAY DID HE GO?



FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF GARY STARK IN TARGET COMICS

I DON'T KNOW---
WHO ARE YOU?
DETECTIVE BLANE,
CITY POLICE!
WE'VE HAD
CALLS ABOUT
THAT BOY--
HE'S HANDED OUT
OVER A THOUSAND
DOLLARS TODAY--IN
COUNTERFEIT MONEY!

YES, THIS IS COUNTERFEIT,
TOO! THAT KID MAY THINK
IT'S A JOKE, BUT HEAD-
QUARTERS DOESN'T!
WE'RE ABOUT TO PICK
HIM UP!

WE HAVEN'T ANY
IDEA, BUT WE'VE
GOT HIS
DESCRIPTION!
WE'LL NAB HIM!

I HOPE SO!
WHAT A
VICIOUS
TRICK!



GOSH, SPOOK!
HE SEEMED LIKE
SUCH A NICE KID!
YOU WOULDN'T
THINK HE'D PULL
A TRICK LIKE
THAT!

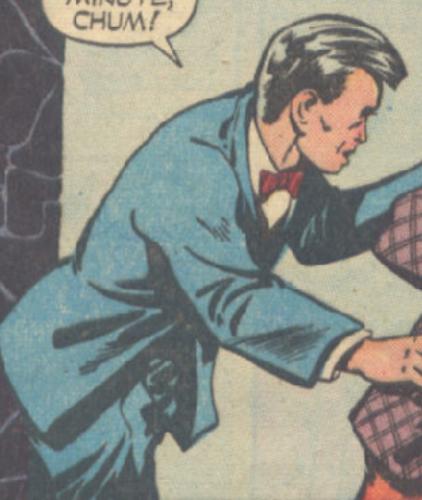
IT DOES
SEEM
STRANGE!

HE SEEMED SO
SINCERE IN GIVING
THAT MONEY!--THERE'S
MORE TO THIS THAN
MEETS THE EYE,
JERRY! I'D LIKE TO
FIND THAT BOY!



JUST A
MINUTE,
CHUM!

LET GO! I'M IN
A HURRY!



QUESTION
No. 11. Does Alexander Hamilton's picture appear on a five, ten or hundred dollar bill?

AS THE BOY PULLS AWAY FROM JERRY--

THAT CAR,
JERRY!



WAIT!



SORRY! I'VE
GOT THINGS
TO DO!

WHOOPS!

LOOK
OUT!

THANKS, SPOOK!
THAT WAS
A CLOSE CALL!
JEEPERS! WE'VE
LOST THE KID!

TOUGH, ALL RIGHT!
HMM-- WHAT'S THIS?

A
BASEBALL
CAP!

IT WAS
STICKING
OUT OF HIS
POCKET WHEN
I GRABBED HIM!
HEY, SOMETHING'S
WRITTEN ON IT!

I'VE HEARD OF
THAT TEAM!
THE KID MUST
BELONG TO IT!

OKAY,
JOE! YOU
PITCH!

THERE'S A
COUPLE OF
'EM NOW!
I'LL ASK!

DUDLEY ST.
TIGERS

WE'LL CHECK
THAT!

DUDLEY ST.



I'M LOOKING FOR A
BOY ON YOUR TEAM--
THIN, BLONDE HAIR,
VERY WELL DRESSED!

SOUNDS LIKE
JIMMY PHELPS,
WHO INHERITED SO
MUCH MONEY!

YEAH-- HE LIVES
WITH HIS UNCLE
IN THE BIG HOUSE
AROUND THE CORNER!



HE SURE IS RICH, BUT THERE'S
NOTHING SNOOTY ABOUT HIM!

WHAT'D YA
WANT HIM
FOR?

OH, NOTHING
MUCH. THANKS,
FELLAS!



AND IN THE MANSION AROUND THE CORNER....

I'LL TAKE
THE REST OF
THE MONEY,
UNCLE FRED!

HERE, JIMMY! EACH OF THESE
PACKAGES CONTAINS
ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS!



THAT'S SWELL!
ILL GO OUT
AGAIN
RIGHT NOW!

YOU'RE A
GENEROUS
BOY TO DO A
THING LIKE
THIS!



WELL, GEE! TODAY'S
MY BIRTHDAY, AND
I HAVE SO MUCH—
AND THOSE POOR
KIDS **NEED** SO MUCH!
I WISH YOU COULD
COME ALONG WHILE
I GIVE AWAY THE
MONEY, UNCLE FRED!

NOT THE WAY
I LOOK! THAT
AUTOMOBILE
ACCIDENT
REALLY BANGED
ME UP! BUT YOU
RUN ALONG, SON!

I'LL USE THE
CAR THIS TIME!
I DID SO MUCH
WALKING, I'M
KIND OF TIRED!



AND SO, AS JERRY AND SPOOK
ROUND THE CORNER ---

LOOK!
THERE
HE IS!

THE SOUTH
SIDE,
MALLORY!

YES,
SIR!



BUT--

TOO LATE!
HE'S GONE!
NOW WHAT?

I'LL GO IN, AND LOOK
THINGS OVER!



QUESTION
No. 12. In what nursery rhyme does the cow jump over the moon?



AT THE SAME TIME--

HERE'S A
HUNDRED
DOLLARS
FOR --

HOLD IT!
YOUR GAME'S
UP! YOU'VE HANDED
OUT ENOUGH OF THAT
COUNTERFEIT MONEY!

FOR THE
RELIEF OF
CHINA



COUNTERFEIT!?!?

YOU DIDN'T KNOW?
WHO'S IN ON
THIS WITH YOU,
KID?

N-N-NO ONE! MY
UNCLE FRED CASHES
MY CHECKS FOR ME!
HE'S LIKE A
FATHER TO ME!

AN UNCLE, EH,
--I WANT TO
TALK WITH
HIM!

BACK AT THE HOUSE--

GOSH! WE'VE SEARCHED
EVERYWHERE---BUT---

JERRY! HERE'S
SOMETHING!
RED CLAY!

LOOKS LIKE IT
CAME OFF
THE SOLE OF
A MAN'S SHOE!

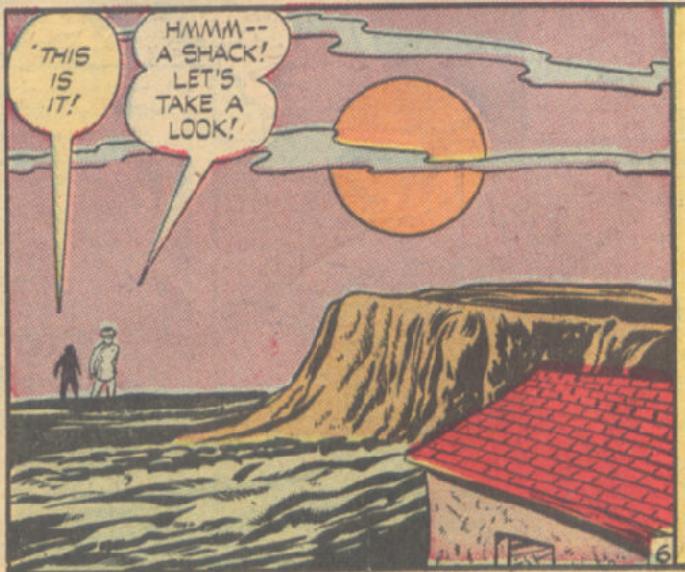
RIGHT! ONE OF THOSE TWO
MUST HAVE BROUGHT THIS
IN--THAT MEANS ONE OF
THEM MUST HAVE BEEN
SOMEPLACE, AND STEPPED
INTO IT--AND THAT SOME-
PLACE MAY BE A HIDEOUT!
--BUT WHERE?

SPOOK! THERE'S
ONLY ONE PLACE
NEAR TOWN -- A
DESERTED QUARRY!
IT'S GOT A LOT
OF RED CLAY!!

LET'S GET
MOVING!

'THIS
IS
IT!'

HMM--
A SHACK!
LET'S
TAKE A
LOOK!



QUESTION
No. 13. Can you find the last name of an American statesman on this page?

INSIDE--

NOW WE'LL
GET RID OF
YOU IN
A HURRY!

AND WE'LL CLEAR
OUT OF THE COUNTRY,
WHILE EVERYONE IS
ON THE LOOKOUT
FOR "UNCLE FRED"!
HA! HA! HA!

THIS WILL BE
A SMOOTH
JOB!

YEAH--BUT HERE'S WHERE IT GETS
A LITTLE ROUGH!



WITH ONE SWIFT
BLOW, SPOOK
KAYOES THE
"UNCLE",
AND RIPS
OFF HIS
BANDAGES!

THE MASQUERADE
IS OVER, CHUM!

OOF!!

LATER,
AT
HEAD-
QUARTERS...
WELL, THEY BOTH CONFESSED!
THE BUTLER'S PARTNER HAD
BEEN AN ACTOR... WHEN THEY
LEARNED OF JIMMY'S PLAN TO
GIVE AWAY MONEY, THEY DECIDED
TO KIDNAP YOU, AND--

THE FACT THAT
MY FACE WAS
BANDAGED AFTER
MY SMASH UP,
HELPED HIM TO GET
AWAY WITH HIS
DISGUISE!

JERRY QUICKLY UNTIES THE PRISONER---

I'M FRED PHELPS--THEY KIDNAPPED ME--AND THAT ONE IMPERSONATED ME TO GET MY NEPHEW'S FORTUNE! LAD--YOU SURE SOCKED 'EM!

I? (GULP) ER--
WE'LL TIE 'EM UP AND GET
THE POLICE!



WE CERTAINLY
OWE A GREAT
DEAL TO YOU,
JERRY!

NOT TO ME
ALONE--TO--
UH--

TO
WHOM,
THEN?



WELL, I CARRY
A SORT OF
GOOD LUCK CHARM!

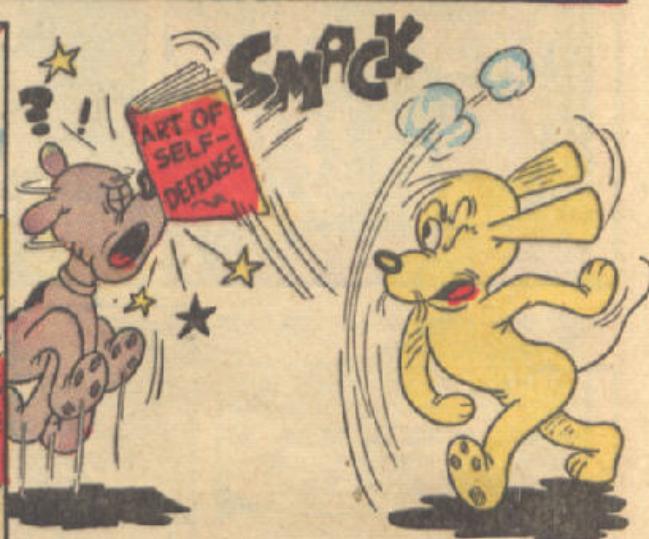
CREEPERS!
DON'T EVER
LOSE IT! COME
ALONG WHILE
I GIVE AWAY REAL
MONEY!



SNIFFY

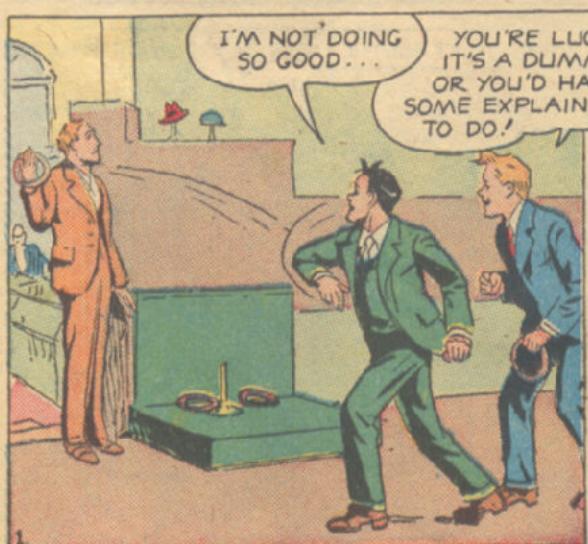
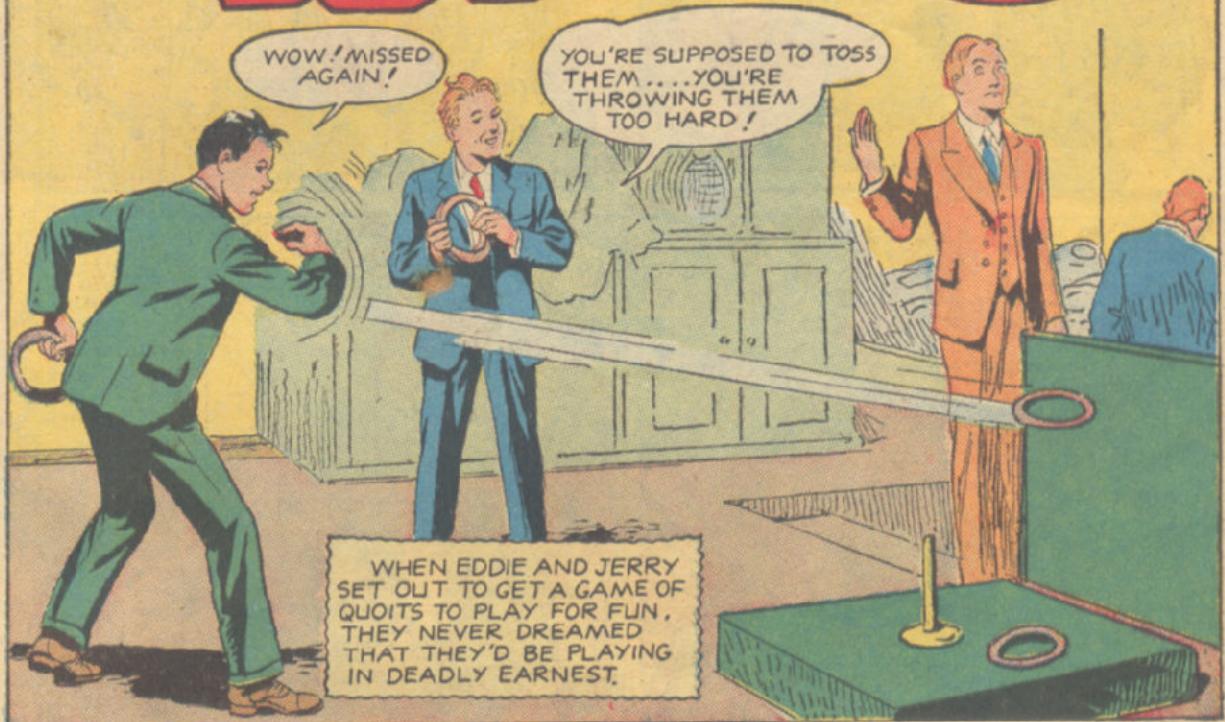
by

MILT HAMMER



FOR THE NEWEST AND BEST COMIC
ENTERTAINMENT READ HUMDINGER

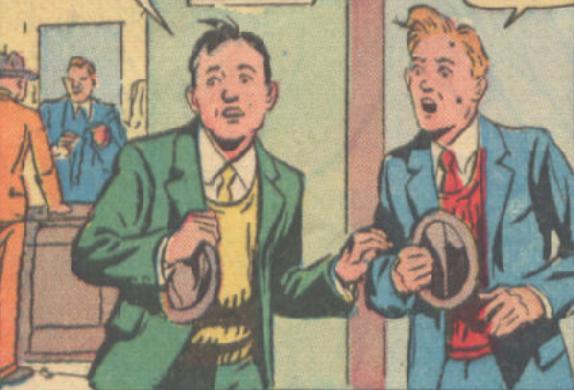
Edison Bell



THAT GUY IS
NO DUMMY, ED!
HIS HAND IS
WARM!

WE'D BETTER GO AND TELL
THE MANAGER... HE'D
KNOW IF HIS DUMMIES
ARE DUMMIES... AFTER ALL,
IT.. UH.. HE MIGHT WORK
HERE!

BUT I TELL YOU HE IS ALIVE!
I SAW HIS EYES MOVE AND FELT
HIS ARM MOVE WHEN I TOOK
THE QUOIT! COME ON...
I'LL SHOW YOU!



B..BUT, HE WAS
THERE A
MINUTE AGO!

SURE, THAT
PROVES IT
WASN'T A
DUMMY! HE'S
UP TO NO
GOOD!

IT PROVES THERE
WAS NO ONE
THERE IN THE
FIRST PLACE! NOW,
GET OUT!

IT WASN'T A
DUMMY, BUT
HE WON'T LISTEN!
WHAT'LL WE DO
NOW, ED?

LET'S DUCK IN
HERE... AND
THEN WE'LL
TRY TO FIND
OUT WHAT'S
GOING ON!



WE'LL STAY
HERE UNTIL
THE STORE
CLOSES,
THEN WE'LL
HAVE A LOOK
AROUND...

OKAY,
ED!

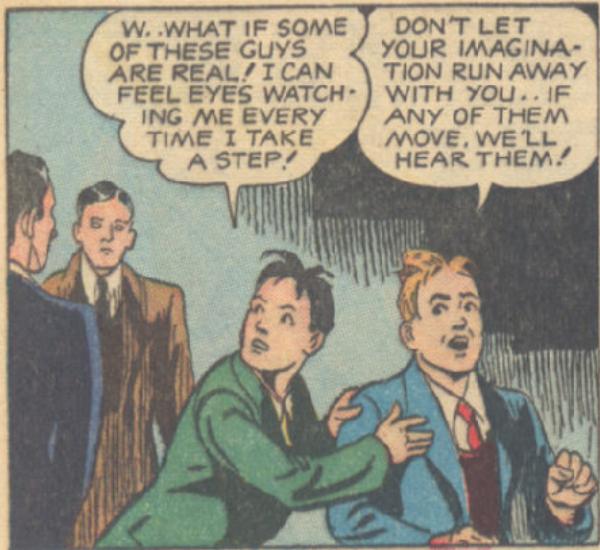
LATER THAT NIGHT...

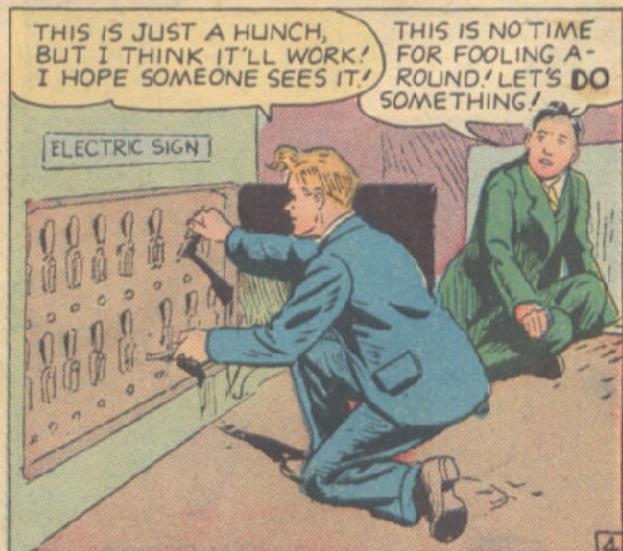
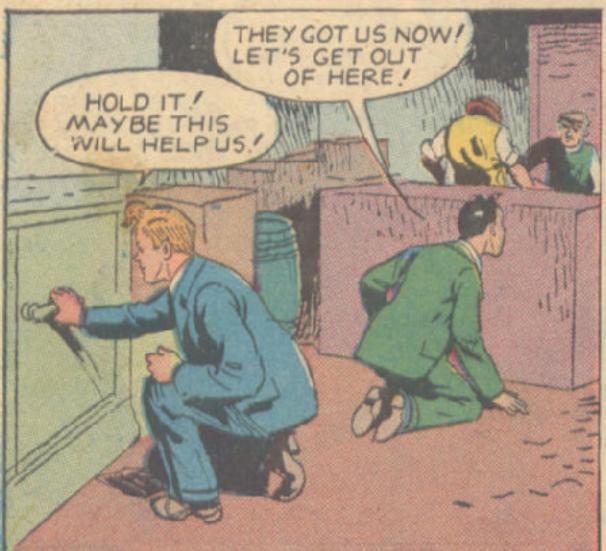
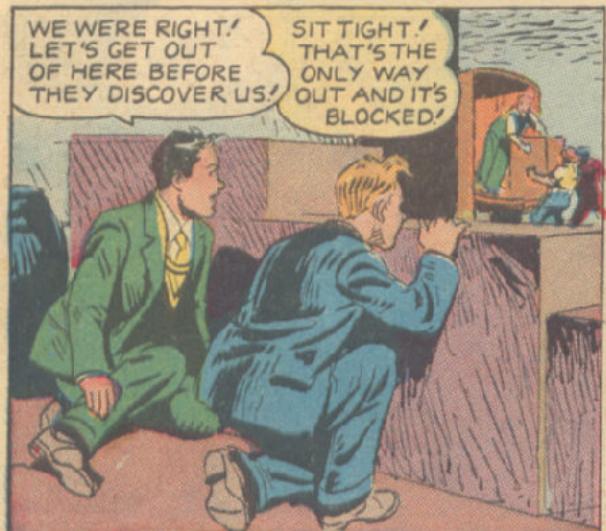
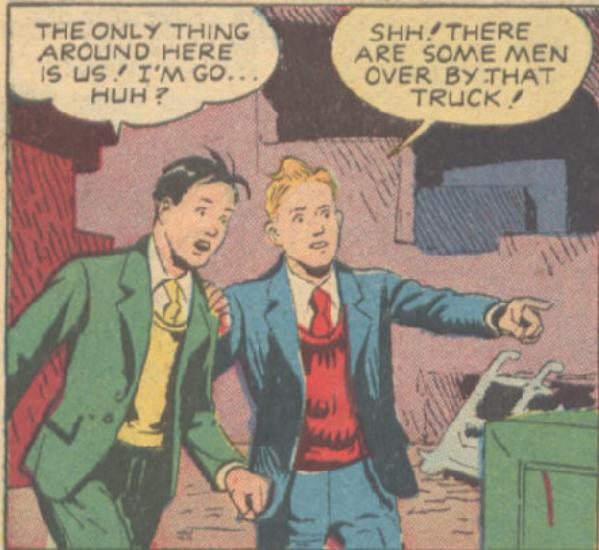
THERE'S SOME-
THING WRONG
HERE... AND WE
HAVE TO FIND OUT
WHAT IT
IS!

I HOPE THESE
DUMMIES AREN'T
THE SAME
KIND THAT WE
SAW THIS
AFTER-
NOON!



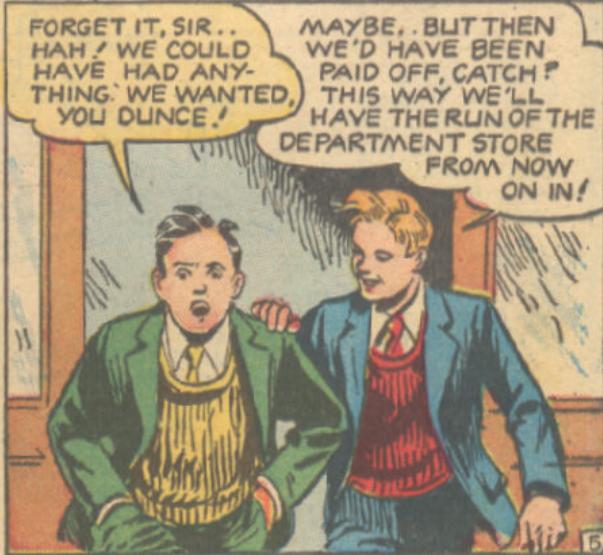
QUESTION
No. 14. What award is given for the quoits championship in America?





QUESTION No. 15. What word on this page if spelled backwards is the antonym of "yes"? 4

MEANWHILE, ON THE STREET...



MAKE AND PLAY THESE INDOOR

RINGER GAMES

By PAY GILL

INDOOR "HORSE SHOES" IS A VERY POPULAR ACTION GAME TO PASS A PLEASANT EVENING WITH FRIENDS OR TO WHILE AWAY THE HOURS ON A RAINY AFTERNOON. WHAT'S MORE - IT'S FUN TO MAKE BECAUSE IT'S SO SIMPLE!



HERE IS THE SIMPLEST POSSIBLE TARGET. MAKE TWO.



LOOP CLOTHES-LINE...



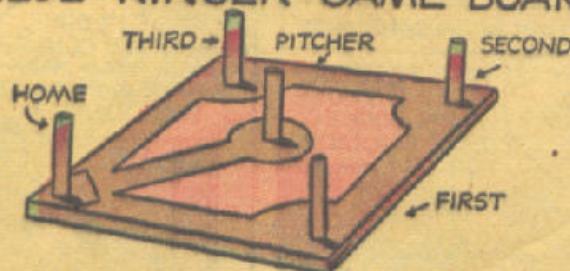
BIND ENDS FIRST...



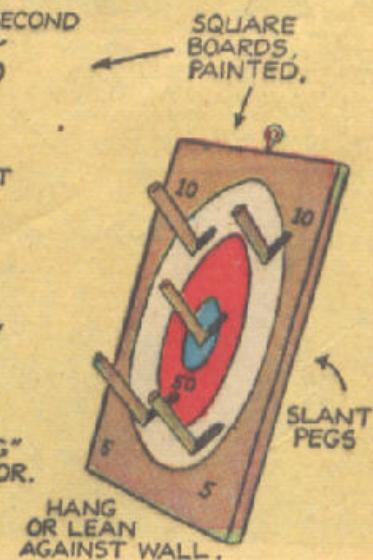
WIND TAPE AROUND ROPE IN SPACED SPIRAL AND CUT OFF.

MAKE THESE RINGER GAME BOARDS

MAKE YOUR TARGET BOARD OR BOARDS ANY SHAPE YOU WISH. JUST DRILL HOLES AND INSERT SHORT WOOD DOWELS.



YOU BASEBALL FANS CAN REALLY MAKE A COMPLICATED SCORING GAME OUT OF THE ABOVE BOARD. OTHERWISE, TAKE ONE POINT FOR "HOME", TWO FOR SECOND, THREE FOR THIRD AND FIVE FOR "HITTING" THE PITCHER. SET BOARD ON FLOOR.



SOMETHING FOR THE WORLD

By K. W. FITCH

"THE hum of a thousand bees; the moaning of the wind!" the Maestro exclaimed. "But more powerful, the song of a great steel saw against the sinews of a pine!"

Billy stopped short in the middle of a measure, a frightening thought racing in his mind.

"Mike expects me at the mill and I forgot!"

"Ha," said the Maestro, "fingers that play such music go playing with machinery!"

"It's not bad to help Mike. Old friends, customers Mike had before he closed the shop and joined the army, bring him work to do. It helps him to forget, makes him *think* he is just as useful!"

Mike Devon had taken the sample of the small molding, had grinned with assurance at Ed Critten, the builder. "Doc won't let me run the shaper yet, but Billy will do it as soon as he gets here! Billy's clever. Only sixteen and he can do anything in this shop I can!"

Yet as the afternoon wore on Mike grew more anxious each minute.

"It's that darn fiddle of Billy's," he mumbled.

At four o'clock Mike could stand the delay no longer. He began grinding cutters. By four-thirty the knives were ready and Mike began balancing one blade against another to give the molder evenness in running. By five the machine was set up.

Billy, outside the shop, heard the hum of the motor, recognized, too, the high-pitched scream of wood against spinning blades. He broke into a run.

Billy burst into the shop just as the accident happened. He rushed to Mike who stood dazed. The shaper whirred on, singing proudly of its achievement. Billy cried, "Mike! Mike! Why did you do it? I'll call Doc!"

In the days and nights that followed Mike grew morbid and reproachful. As each pain shot through his hand he winced in a way that almost broke Billy's heart.

Billy Devon gave up his music lessons. He gave up high-school. He took over the mill. But Mike, battle weary veteran that he was, took it hard and gave up hope.

The doctor said, "Billy, it's tough on a kid like you, but if you can't bring Mike out of his shell the shock to his system is going to kill him."

Then infection set in and for Billy the house gradually became a torture chamber, a morgue whose silence was broken only by Mike's cries of pain.

One night Mike went into a sort of stupor, a restless mumbling stupor, and Billy, frightened and cringing, waited for the worst, knew that Mike was going to die.

Suddenly and without reason Billy took the violin from its case, began to play,

lost himself in the mood of the singing strings. He forgot about Mike and the pain Mike suffered, failed to notice that Mike grew silent on the bed, failed to hear the light knock on the door.

Only after he had finished did Billy see the Maestro and a stranger in the living room.

"I—I couldn't help playing, Maestro," he said.

"Of course not, Billy," the Maestro said. "I have brought Mr. Benes to hear you. He wants to finance a concert tour for you."

For just a moment Billy's face brightened. Then he shook his head. "No," he said.

There was a movement in the darkness of the bedroom.

Mike stood erect in the doorway; a grin was spread over his face.

"You're going to go on the tour, Billy!"

"No, Mike!" Billy cried. "I must look after you!"

"You have, kid. Somehow you told me with that darn fiddle! You made bees buzz and the wind moan! And the mill came to life! It gave me life, Billy. Somehow I knew right then I would get well. I knew I would be running the mill so you could run your own darn saw box!"

"Oh, Mike!" Billy cried. "If my violin could do that for you!"

"It did," said Mike. "And I can't be selfish. You have something for the world—Go to it, kid!"

DINK

by

O MICK HAMMER

GEE, IF I HAD 10¢, I COULD GO
'N HAVE SOME FUN!
HUH, SWIPES??

MAYBE I COULD SNEAK IN
WHEN NOBODY'S LOOKIN'!
NO HARM IN TRYIN', I SAY!!



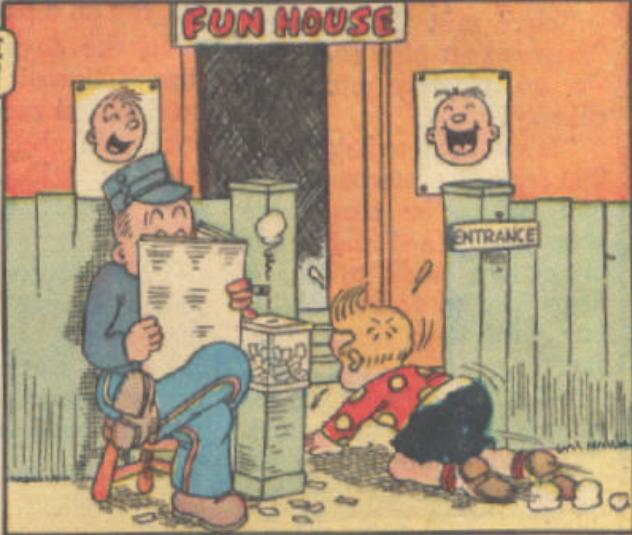
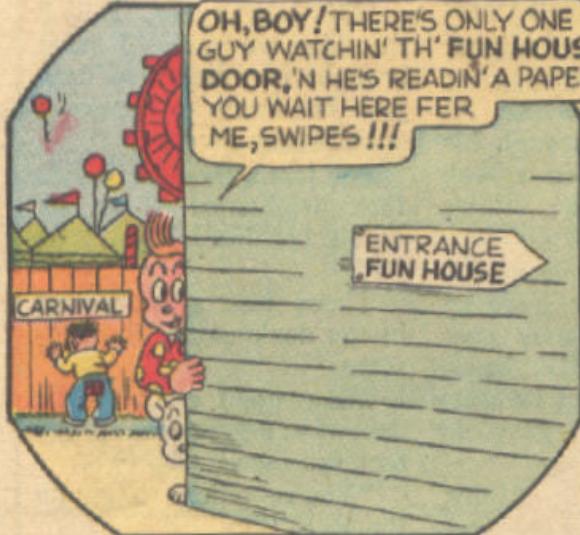
CARNIVAL
GROUNDS

OH, BOY! THERE'S ONLY ONE
GUY WATCHIN' TH' FUN HOUSE
DOOR, 'N HE'S READIN'A PAPER!
YOU WAIT HERE FER
ME, SWIPES!!!

ENTRANCE
FUN HOUSE

FUN HOUSE

ENTRANCE



THAT GUY NEVER
EVEN SAW ME SNEAK
IN! NOW TO SEE
TH----

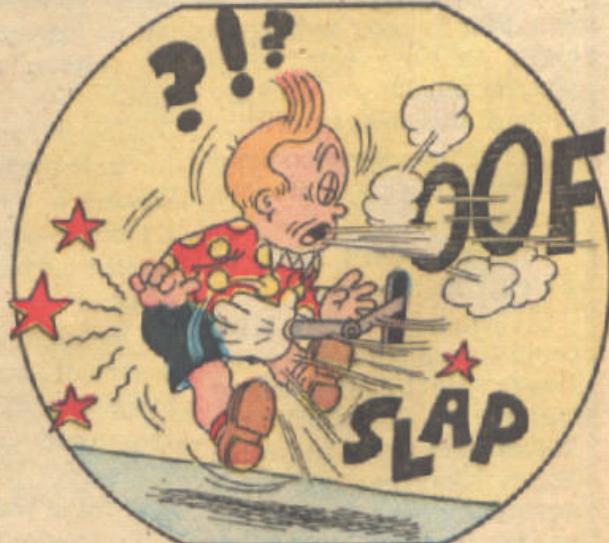
-FUN~
OW!!



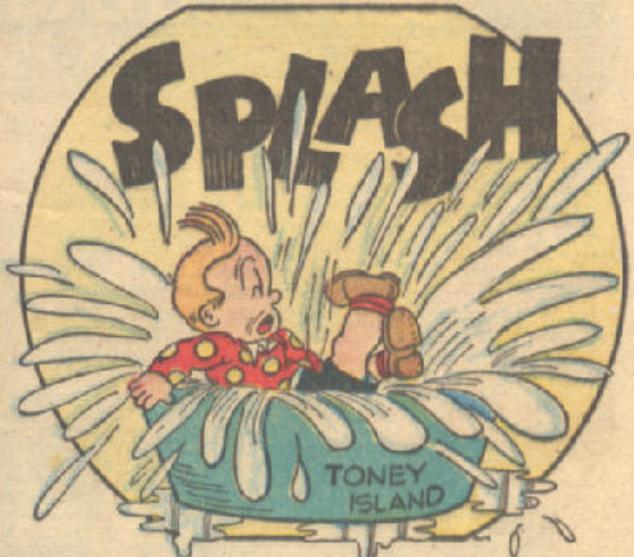
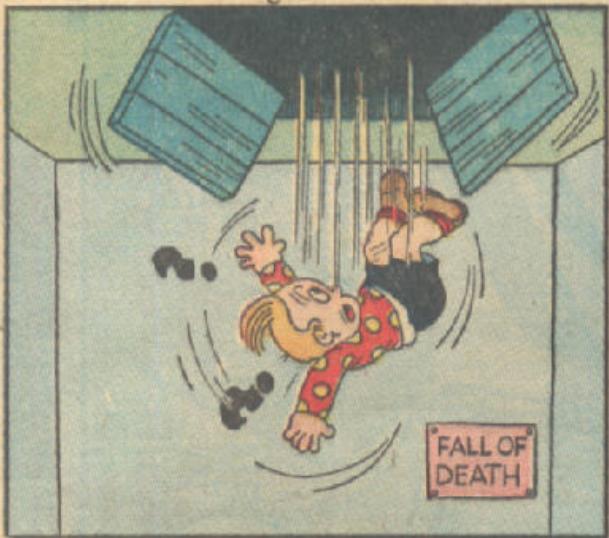
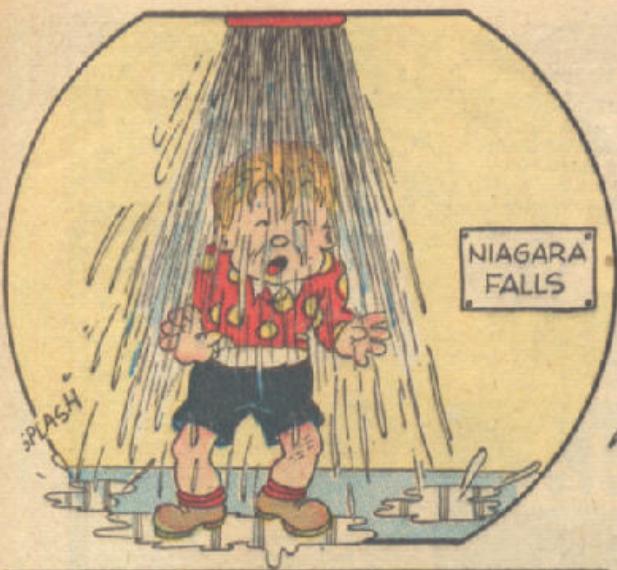
?

OOF

SLAP



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NEW COMIC ENJOYMENT



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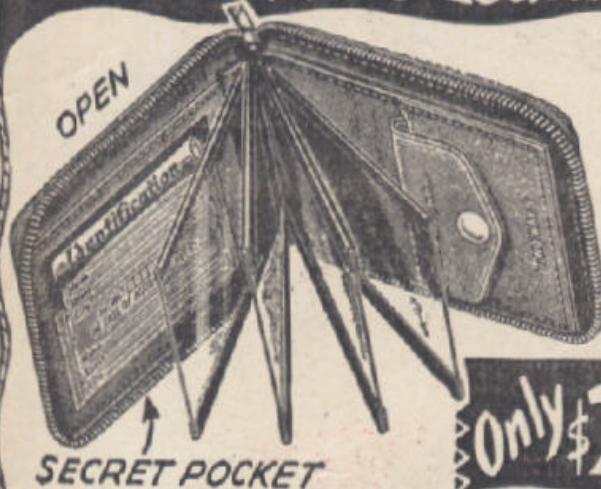
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*Men, Here's The Most Beautiful Billfold
You've Ever Seen at this Low Price.*

You've never known real Billfold satisfaction until you've used this "Zip-All-Around" De Luxe Pan Cane Billfold with its Built-In Change Purse, its roomy Currency Compartment, its Secret Pocket for extra valuables. A veritable storehouse for everything a man likes to carry with him. Exterior is of smart Saddle Leather designed in picturesque style of the West. Two-tone illustrations are stamped by hand right into the leather itself. A Billfold of unusual beauty with many unusual and serviceable features. An outstanding value at only \$2.98 plus tax. SEND NO MONEY. Just mail coupon and pay postman on arrival. If not thrilled and delighted return in 10 days for full refund.



Send No Money RUSH THIS COUPON

Dept. 9154A

ILLINOIS MERCHANTISE MART
500 N. Dearborn St., Chicago 10, Ill.

Please rush me "Smart Saddle Leather Zipper Pass Case Billfold" with Built-in Change Purse. On arrival I will pay postman only \$2.98 plus 20¢ Federal Tax and few cents postage and C.O.D. charges. It is understood that if I am not positively thrilled and delighted in every way I can return the billfold within 10 days for full refund.

MY FULL NAME..... (PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY)

ADDRESS.....

CITY..... STATE.....

I enclose shipping charges I am enclosing \$2.98 plus 20¢ Federal Tax and few cents postage and C.O.D. charges.

Please ship my Billfold under all postage charges prepaid.

BOYS!
MEN!

PLASTIC COMPASS \$1.98

New UNBREAKABLE, Wrist Watch Type Liquid Compass With Luminous Dial

Here's the compass all America has been waiting for. It's similar in construction to the liquid type Airplane and pocket compass used by the U. S. Air Corps. What a compass this is! It's shock-proof! Water-proof! Precision perfect! Made to give superior performance under any and all climatic conditions. Will not freeze at even 40° below zero. Works perfectly under a blazing sun.

The ideal compass for everyone—Boy Scouts, hunters, fishermen, hikers, campers, motorists, and all sports lovers. This

newest, wrist watch style, luminous, Plastic Compass, sealed air-tight in liquid, is ready to accurately direct your movements all hours of the day

or night. Unfalling and unbreakable.

Think of it! You can own this remarkable compass for the sensational low price of only \$1.98, complete with smartly styled wristband.

EXAMINE
FOR 10 DAYS
AT OUR RISK

Take this Plastic Compass with you when you go on hikes, on camping or fishing trips, on hunting or boating excursions, bicycling, or horseback riding. You'll find there's nothing as important and useful to you as a good compass when you need it. At this low price, every man and boy should have this remarkable

Compass. SEND NO MONEY! Just rush your order on the coupon below. Upon arrival, pay postman only \$1.98 C. O. D. plus few cents postage charge on our no-risk-money-back-guarantee. If not thrilled and delighted with the way it looks and performs, return the compass within 10 days and we'll refund your money in full.

Here Are
the Features
Which Make This
"America's Greatest
Compass Buy"

- Latest Type Plastic Case
- Luminous "See in the Dark" Dial
- Shatterproof, Shock-proof, Water-proof Construction
- Shows Degrees in all Directions
- Airplane-Type "Sealed in Liquid" Unbreakable Compass
- Withstands heat—will not freeze
- Newest Wrist Watch-Style Design

SEND NO MONEY—RUSH THIS COUPON!

ILLINOIS MERCHANTISE MART, Dept. 287 A
500 N. Dearborn St., Chicago 10, Ill.

Gentlemen: Rush me the Wrist Watch-Type PLASTIC COMPASS as described above on your no-risk 10 day Money Back Guarantee Offer. I will pay postman only \$1.98 plus postage on arrival with the understanding that if I am not completely satisfied I can return it within 10 days for full refund.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY..... STATE.....

I enclose \$1.98 in advance with my order. Send the Plastic Compass to me all postage charges prepaid.

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